

105, 2105 - Hall Diary - pl

S-104. Two sheets, one both sides, one one side. Ink.

"Friday evening.

"Dear, Dear heart of mine! I am a lonely, lonely boy tonight - Fog all day today. I could not get to Seal Harbor & I know there are letters waiting there for me & I want them! I shall go over tomorrow anyway. You see this is our situation here:

Diagram appears

"Yesterday a party of us went to S.W. Harbor & climbed one of the mountains there so I had no chance to go to Seal Harbor then. I thought surely today would be a good day. But the fog set in - so this morning I waited for the afternoon & then the fog was thicker than ever. Tonight - thick fog, but the wind has shifted to the west so I think it will be clear. Today I took advantage of the fog to finish up the cards to the Parish so they are in the mail and will go out tomorrow.

"I enclose 2 clippings - keep them & we can discuss them after we read the book which I will get as soon as I get back.

"Darling, one week from today! Only 7 more days - & I cannot wait until Friday night - I must see you Friday afternoon - so our road at 2:30 next Friday. If any unforeseen event makes it necessary to change I will send word as soon as I reach N.B. - which will probably be at 10:23 or 12:19 - If I do get there at 10:23. I will let you know anyway that I am back - oh dearest what patience we have had-! But the agony will be forgotten when I look into those dear eyes again. - Goodnight beloved - every blessing for you - only help me to be strong and patient until we are in each other's arms again. My whole heart's love, darling.

Ever devotedly,

D.T.L."

S-105. One sheet written on two sides. Pencil.

(Undated)

"My own dear, dear heart! This morning, after leaving you, I had a chance to read a little more of the 'Mother of All Living'. It is very interesting - much more so than I expected. I am anxious to get it to you, so will hurry thro. Dearest, sweetheart, try to realize how sweet you are when you eat the eclairs - Oh, how I love to get them for you -- cheerio, dearest heart of mine - I am loving you as you are loving me today - hard - fierce - and Oh, so deeply and truly - a long, strong burning kiss on your dear lips - liquid fire into your very soul.

D.T.L."

S-106. Two sheets written on both sides. Pencil

(Undated)

"Dear, dear tender wonder-heart of mine! Have you felt what an exalted mood I am in today? Dearest, I have so longed to talk, talk, talk with you while holding you in my arms.

"I am not wild or fierce today-but peaceful-calm-strong-exalted.-Such an assurance - I feel like Tennyson's Strong Son of God - Immortal Love.-Cheerio, dear heart.

"I want to hold you close - commune with you - hold you tight with my left arm and stroke your dear, firm face & body with my right - and look deep down into those wonder eyes - hazel eyes!

"Dearest, you are like a chrystal to me. I will call them chrystal eyes - I seem to see and feel all the awe and wonder of the universe in them - and I am full of awe and wonder today.

"So I want you this afternoon. I want you and music and I will bring the victrola. I have been thinking a great deal about Prayer. Have you been praying this morning? for me? I feel sure you must have been, even if you were not conscious of it! Love and Prayer, what wonderful powers. Isn't psychic influence strange and wonderful?

"Let us meet at our road at 2:15 - I will get there first so you will not have to wait if it rains - If you suggest any other plan - call up 74 between 1:30 and 2:00 - and I will answer the phone.

"Beloved heart - you are all the wonder of life for me today-life-love-mystery-will-power-affection-all are bound up in you, the true Eve-the mother of all life and love for me! I feel your firm, strong fingers gripping mine as we crush one another in a firm, strong embrace - you darling."

D.T.L."

S-108. Two sheets written on both sides. Pencil.

(Undated)

"Oh, you dear, dear wonder-heart! What a cheerful dear heart you have been today! What a gay gypsy you were this afternoon!

" I simply could not wait until tonight to see you and to find you so full of life and spirits! Oh, how I wanted to stay and play with you - but I couldn't there and then there was our ride - but we will play some day next week.

"Darling, it is so good to see you well and your old dear self again - wasn't it a lovely ride! I hated to leave you out downtown - but it seemed wisest - I would look queer to go way up to Carman street first - and it was just time people would be on the streets - so it was best, even if hard to do as we did. Wasn't it, dear?

"Darling, the choir is singing hymns and I love to listen and know your dear voice is singing out those lovely words and your heart, too - there is something divine in the way you sing hymns - you love them so - you could easily be a song evangelist.

"People love to hear you sing hymns - there is a pathos and tenderness in your voice that people feel.

"Darling, I must go in now and look at my dear heart while she sings. Good night, beloved, all my heart's love for you. There is a deep, deep joy and peace in our hearts tonight.

D.T.L."

S-109. One sheet written on one side. Ink.

"Tuesday morning.

"Dear, dear darling wonder-heart of mine.
Your Saturday letter has come and all your dear, good
letters and poems. Just a line before this mail goes-

"Friday night at 8 p.m. our road beyond
Parker Home - I will see nobody before I look down
into those deep wonder eyes of love and look up to
this wonderful wonder-world of love that we are living
in - a world infinitely more wonderful than all the
beauties of physical nature - as wonderful as they are.
Ever always and devotedly,

D.T.L."

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S-111. One page written on both sides. Pencil.

(Undated)

"Dear, Dear, darling heart of mine! I had hoped to have a long note for you tonight - but it has seemed as though I just could not write. My thoughts and feelings have been too full to put into words or on paper - Just one of my moods today, dear - one of my lonely, longing moods - You always, dearest, my treasure, my anchor, my rock - Oh, how I did want to fly off with you this afternoon-

"I wanted to get away to Dreamland-Heavenland-Everything seemed so sordid-earthly common place-Can I meet you tomorrow-our road at 2 P.M.-we can have the afternoon together-or, if it rains, shall we go to a show? I want to be with you-rather in the country.

"I just want to hold you - there is a peace then that nothing else brings - I can't talk to you any more in the presence of Mrs. Hall or Jim - don't be surprised if I stay away when you are talking to them.

"Something gets all out of order then and I lose my peace and self-possession. Dearest, love me hard, hard, harder than ever, for your Babykins is longing for his mother.

D.T.L."

105. 2105 p8

S-112. One sheet. One side. Ink.

"Seal Harbor P.O.
Saturday A.M.

"Oh, you dear, dear angel sweetheart! Your dear, dear letters and what volumes I want to write, but I have just a moment now. I will write you a long letter soon and answer your various questions.

"Dearest, your letters are blessings to me - I couldn't endure this separation without them. Oh, will the time ever pass! Thoughts and longings so strong thro me that I can only let these sweet pens say all that I want to say.

"You are a Queen, a royal Queen - you are perfectly right - you are wonderful, dear - more wonderful every moment. I will write more tomorrow. Every moment, every breath,

D.T.L."